The Hills of Scotland

Genealogy

By Fred R. Munro

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The Hills of Scotland

A Genealogy

By Fred R. Munro

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U. S. A. — 1966

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ARMS OF MONRO OF FOULIS

Fred R Munro
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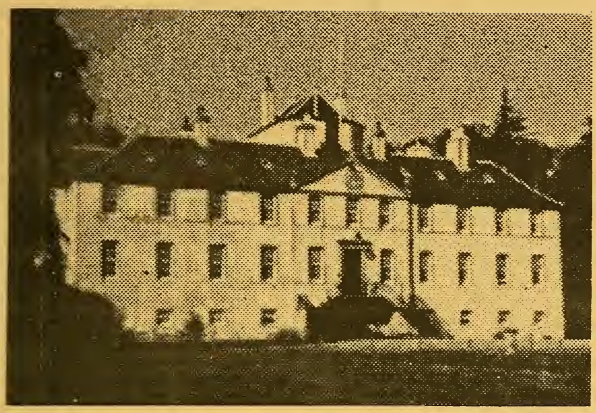
To the Memory of My Beloved Parents
and
To My Wife and Daughter

To R.D.M.

My sincere thanks and gratitude for your spontaneous and generous financial support in making possible this little family book.



FOULIS CASTLE
Seat of the Chiefs of Clan Munro of Scotland

Collected and Edited
by
Fred R. Munro

Foreward

This is not an Historical Documentary — rather this little volume seeks the favor of Munro's everywhere, and their Wives and Children, for at last, it is the children who must carry the torch to a brighter and happier world.

To lasting Peace and Goodwill toward all Mankind, regardless of position — race, color or creed.

And to each and all of us, may a bit of the Ancient Clan's love of home and family prevail in unity and togetherness.

THE RETREAT

A tumble-down shack on a rocky shore,
With a wide beach out to the sea;
Lives an old, old man with grey-white hair,
And a dog for company.

Out where the mud flats join the stream,
Where the sea gulls circle low;
And the moist salt air blows in your face,
As the breakers come and go.

Here, a crude built weir of mud locked brush,
Where the herring come to play;
And they strike and swim as the tide comes in,
But are caught as it rolls away.

The old man laughs as he pulls them in,
And the wee dog barks with glee;
As they carry them back to dry on the rack,
Their harvest from the sea.

Thus the old man lives by the rocky
shore,
Just he and the little dog.
On the wind-kissed sandy beach its
home,
Thru the storm, the sun, and the fog.
Away from the world of war and hate,
Content just his pal and he;
Watch the rainbow spray as the
breakers play,
The rhythmic dirge of the sea.

January 25, 1943
AVIS M. MUNRO

THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDERS

DESCENDENTS OF THE CLANS

The Hills of Scotland

33 Generations

This small book has been written in accordance with a request from members of the family for a brief sketch of the "Clan Munro" in the Highlands of Scotland, together with some of the Munros in America.

The name "Munro" (spelled in many ways) is of great antiquity — dating back to the year (1040) or more than (900) years, by recorded history.

The first Munro of record was "Donald" who lived at the time of MacBeth, made famous by one Wm. Shakespeare.

Donald, progenitor of the Clan Munro, lived to a great age and was father of George Bun who succeeded him, and he in turn had a son Hugh who was designer of "Foulis Castle," ancestral home of twenty-five generations of

famed clan chiefs and barons, more accurately described as Feudal Lords, with vast land holdings, controlling and guiding the families, as vassals, or clansmen. They were famed fighters and great warriors, in the protection of their homeland. There were many clans — MacDonald - MacKenzie - MacIntosh - Stewarts and theRoss' are just a few. There were blood feuds, each clan striving to bring a better life to their clan. Besides there was the ever present danger of invaders and Vikings from across the sea. During this period in our history (much as today) there were many wars throughout Europe, and uprisings — far and near.

The "Clan Munro" country was located mostly on the north side of the Cromarty Firth, a mountainous country with many peaks, rising from nine hundred feet to Ben-Nevis (4,406) feet, highest peak in the British Isles. There

were fertile valleys and rich farm lands to sustain the people.

There is an abundance of lakes and rivers and ever the background of the blue mountain peaks. The scenery is described by travelers as most beautiful. Lovely villages nestle in the valleys and everywhere the gay tartan and the distant peal of the pipes. The word clan, of course, means family and the Highlanders loved their families above all else.

Transportation is mostly by water. The Firth is from three to five miles in width and some thirty miles in length to the Moray Firth or North Sea. The large bay at its mouth is deep enough to handle a fleet of modern ships.

The "Clan Munro" have ever responded to the call of a wider world than their homeland.

From the middle of the 10th Century

to the terrible year of (1746) at Culloden, clansmen warriors fought in many distant lands with honor and fame. As early as (1198) in the reign of Alexandria II, Sir George Munro, a very distinguished leader was titled Lord Alness, and General Sir Thomas Munro (1761) was ranked as one of the ablest rulers of British India — bringing peace and security to that troubled land.

Again in (1617) Sir Robert Dubh Munro, the Black Baron of "Foulis," a Colonel of horse and foot and a great officer who brought prestige and honor to the name, died in battle at the head of his regiment, totally fearless and unafraid.

And in the year (1629) the Munro's volunteered for service in the Army of King Gustavies Adolphus hastening peace and security to their unhappy but grateful people.

Another famous "Monroe" descended from the Scottish Barons of "Foulis" and shines with a special lustre for clan and country is James Munro — twice President of the United States and promulgator of the famous "Munro Doctrine," his parents settled in Virginia in the year (1650). He marched off to war at age (18) and served brilliantly through many battles, emerging from the war a Lt. Colonel, and received high praise from the Commander-in-Chief General Washington. He held practically every government office — none were to high or too lowly for him as long as he could serve his fellow Americans.

The "Munro Doctrine" stands today as our bedrock of foreign policy. We salute James Monroe, 5th President of the United States.

Many French Monroe's claim decent from A. Ulysses Monroe. When Crom-

well the Victor of Worcester in (1651) deported to North America many Scottish Royalist prisoners, several Munroe's were among them.

One of these was William Munroe, ancestor of a vast family of Munro's in New England.

In the War of Independence at Lexington, Massachusetts, on April (19, 1775) of the seventy-seven American "Minutemen" involved in the skirmish, sixteen were named "Munro." And going back to (1634) Sir Hector Munro — brother of the Black Baron — was received by Charles I in London and was made a Baronet of Nova Scotia.

In the year (1758) Sir Robert Mor Munroe of "Foulis" and his wife were friends of the Queen Regant (Mother of Guise) and her daughter, "Mary Queen of Scots," it was rumored that the Queen was in danger from the "Gordon House of Huntley" who held

a grudge against the young Queen of Scots. The Munro's were amongst the first of Northen Clans to come to her aid and give security and peace to the unhappy Queen.

Another Munro to serve his country well was Sir Hector. In the year (1781) he became General Sir Hector, of Novar, a great military leader, and administrator, who later went to India, amassed a fortune and on his return to his homeland set about improving, and employed all surplus help thus sharing with his clansmen his prosperity and good fortune.

Scotland is a land of mighty castles. Worthy of special mention is Dunvegan, the oldest inhabitated castle in Scotland. For over (1000) years this castle has been the home of MacLeod of MacLeod. It is surrounded by water on (3) sides. An even greater monument or castle is the names of five Munro

Doctors of Fyrish — in a direct line from father to son, (1712), all fellows of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, London, England, pioneers and writers in the field of medicine. At Rosskeen a cemetery contains the 17th Century Mausoleum of famous Munroes of Newmore and Culrain. Since (1746) vigorous as of old, are an infinite variety of Statesmen - Warriors - Lawyers - Divines - Medics - Scientists and Literary figures, etc., etc.

Here listed are thirty-three generations of "Clan Munro" Chiefs and Barons. Included are eight generations since the arrival in America of Col. Henry Munro, in direct male succession from the first "Donald" in the year (1040) to the present Gregory Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Munro Jr. of Shrewsbury, Mass.

I Donald Munro
II George Bun Munro

III	Hugh Munro
IV	Robert Munro
V	Donald Munro
VI	Robert Munro
VII	George Munro
VIII	Robert Munro
IX	George Munro
X	George Munro
XI	Robert Munro
XII	Hugh Munro
XIII	George Munro
XIV	John Munro
XV	Sir William Munro
XVI	Sir Hector Munro
XVII	Robert Munro
XVIII	Robert Munro
XIX	Sir Hector Munro
XX	Robert Munro
XXI	Sir Hector Munro
XXII	Sir John Munro
XXIII	Sir Robert Munro
XXIV	Sir Robert Munro
XXV	Sir Harry Munro

25 Generations

XXVI	Col. Henry Munro Nova Scotia
XXVII	John Munro
XXVIII	Daniel Munro
XXIX	George L. Munroe (My Dad)
XXX	Fred Russell Munro
XXXI	George L. Munro, Sr.
XXXII	George L. Munro, Jr.
XXXIII	Gregory Scott Munro

After persuing these twenty-five generations and their biographies (not included here) one is compelled to feel a genuine sense of pride in not showing up any villians - Robbers - or killers - or any of criminal tendency, a truly fine record considering the vintage (1040) to (1966). Of some interest is a book entitled "Memoirs" by Albert D. Munro of Aylesford, N. S. He visited Sir George and Lady Munro at their Poyntzfield home in the year (1856) and describes the old stone manor house

and beautifully laid out gardens, shrubs and flowers, and the huge fountain in front of the house as very artistic and beautiful. He was received with much cordiality and friendliness, and thought they were very cultured and hospitable people.

It was about (1950-52) at the end of the 2nd World War that Max M. Munro Jr. also visited "Foulis Castle" and the Clan Chief and his fine family. He spent a very pleasant day and brought away many happy memories of his visit.

The writer of this story has a son, Leonard, who, too, was in Scotland during the 2nd World War. He got as far as Glasgow but was unable to get to the Munro "Clan Country." He was with the Royal Canadian Engineers — was seriously injured and was six months in a London hospital.

Suffice to say that, the peace they fought for was just as elusive then as it is today, and as it was in the year (1040) or at Culloden in the year of (1746) when Lord (Butcher) Cumberland slaughtered the brave Highlanders.

— This is the Space-Age — and the Nuclear-Age — and science has given man the tools to destroy his world. Hate and greed still dominate the answers to Man's salvation. Our President is a Man of Peace — for all Mankind. —

Almost everyone is familiar with the Royal Stewart tartan — that beautiful Scottish plaid so colorful and what a history. Few of us know the intriguing and exciting story of that Scottish royal family of Charles Edward Stewart, better known as "Bonnie Prince Charles."

The Stewarts had ruled the English and Scottish throne for about (345) years. Fourteen (14) Stewarts had sat upon the throne (1371-1714). Now "Bonnie Prince Charles," born (1720) and baptized by the Pope in person, wished to regain the English throne for himself. He was a tall, handsome lad, with soft brown eyes, and chestnut hair, and had an irresistable charm. However, he had little regard for court life and designing young ladies. A dazzling future was prophesied for "Bonnie Prince Charles." He left the city of Nantes, France, escorted by a Man-of-War, and landed on the Isle of Skye at night. The Highlanders met him and he was safely and securely hidden from the English. They offered a reward of $150,000 for the capture of "Bonnie Prince Charles," but the loyalty and love between the Highland Clans and the "Bonnie Prince" was so deep

and loyal that even this great sum of money didn't entice even the poorest and most humble clansmen. The greatest credit for the safety of "Bonnie Prince Charles" goes to a lady clansmen Flora MacDonald. Words are inadequate to tell of the sacrifice made by Flora in behalf of "Bonnie Prince Charles." When they parted, his warm smile and gracious farewell, and a lock of his hair, was her reward. She never again saw "Bonnie Prince Charles."

She married and she and her husband came to Fayetteville, North Carolina, where they lived for (4) years. The people were so pleased with Flora that a college was named for her. She returned to Scotland — but, first had to serve a sentence in a London prison.

It was April (1746) that the Prince and his Highlanders mustered together (4000) men and marched to the Moores of Culloden. (9000) highly trained

Fifth President's Bi-Centenary

MONROE DOCTRINE HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by *Sir Leslie* Munro (centre) and *Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold* (right), is seen leaving UN headquarters.

English troops with heavy guns, and (225) Kettle Drummers marched on the field and faced the Clansmen. They were under command of Lord Cumberland, better known to the world as (Butcher) Cumberland. The Highlanders played the Bag-Pipes — their artilery was light, and poor — they faced each other for (2) hours, and not a shot was fired. They were only (400) yards apart. Then, the roar and howl of guns. The Highlanders were hopelessly outdone, but displayed courage never before seen — it was suicide, and slaughter — and nothing was too cruel and brutal for "Butcher" Cumberland. Clan chiefs and their men mingled in death with their gay plaids soaked in blood. "Butcher" Cumberland ordered the troops to stab the wounded and dying clansmen. On the Moores of Culloden that day lay one thousand two hundred (1,200) dead clansmen. Only (50) English died. Lord Cumberland,

known in history as "Butcher" Cumberland, will ever live in the hearts of a better people. That the Clan or Feudal System should be replaced with a more modern and better system is not the question. The cruel, heartless method of plunder and murder is a horrible blot on English History.

This was the end of the Clan or Feudal System. "Bonnie Prince Charles" escaped. The Highlanders — heartbroken and humiliated — could not stand the pain and sorrow.

The cruel disarming act of the British was more than they could bear. On penalty of death they must throw down their arms, give up their colorful plaids, their pipes and the music so dear to their hearts. This was the end of a proud royal race. They loved their homeland, and the family clans, but it was the end of this proud people. Humbled and broken in spirit, they began to

leave the land they so dearly loved. Yes, forbidden to wear the tartan — play the pipes, or carry protective arms — they left home and set sail across the Atlantic. Between the years (1763-1775) more than (20,000) Highlanders came to America — many of them to Canada. This was the "Scattering of the Clans." Soon clan societies grew up and multiplied in the new land and in (1782) the tartan and the pipes were restored — and lives on as a symbol of a once proud and mighty race.

Scotland is famous for many things besides whiskey and black angus cattle. Everyone should read the life story of "Bonnie Prince Charles" and the "Great Reformer John Knox" who truly believed his were the final words on life here and in the hereafter.

And who can forget — "Romen in the Glomen" or "Stop Your Ticklin Jock," the Glen and Bonnie lass. The

little man with a huge intellect. And speaking of huge intellects — we uncover when we think of that frail and slight youngster with small beady eyes, as he comes down from his attic room— the best his family could afford — later blessing the world with Libraries and Parks, and revamping his old boyhood town of Dunferline, and, incidentally, leaving a **modest** fortune — for the continuing betterment of mankind — of some Nine Hundred Million Dollars ($900,000,000).

And for good measure, the world will never forget "The Cotters Saturday Night" or "Highland Mary," those love songs and poems, fresh from a tortured and broken heart, entranced with ecstatic joy — and again, to a pain of agony and an early death.

Someone has said that, poetry and lovemaking should be carried on with extreme caution. Said Elbert Hubbard

— "The excesses of youth are drafts payable at maturity." Chatterton dead at (18), Keats at (26), Byron at (33), Poe at (40) and Bobbie Burns at (37).

This brings to an end our story of the Ancient Clans in the Scottish Highlands. We have traced a direct line from (1040) to (1746). There may be many other lines, but our interest is simply the early ancestry as it effects us Personally. — If it was true that the Clan or Feudal System was an anachronism — then at least it was an expedient from the years (1040-1746).

America

About the year (1756) a Lt. Col. Henry Munro from Cromarty, Scotland, arrived in Halifax, N. S., by way of Massachusetts. He was with a Highland Regiment raised to fight against the French in North America. When hostilities ceased about (1763)

and the army disbanded, Col. Henry was given a grant of land in the Annapolis Valley consisting of (2000) acres. Vessels at this time were arriving from Boston with settlers (mostly Royalists) from the New England States, and New York. The Thomas Hooper family arrived on the "Charming Molley" from Boston, and they had a lovely daughter, Sarah, who soon noticed the handsome young officer from Scotland. They married and were blessed with seven lovely children, five (5) sons and two (2) daughters. They were very happy in this new land. He became the chosen representative for the township of Granville in the Assembly of the Province in the year (1765).

The Col. purchased additional lands of about fifteen hundred acres — in truth he was land poor, and after a severe illness died in the year (1781) leaving Sarah and their seven children

with slender means of support. She wrote the Colonel's eldest brother, Sir George Munro in Cromarty, Scotland, telling him of her plight. He immediately ordered his bankers in London to send them a yearly sum of money for the care and education of the children. Their third son, John, continued to live on the farm and also had several children. Two of these were Daniel, and Foster, who lived on the property now owned by Harold Price and family. He had a son, Millard, who grew up and went to Malden, Mass., married, became a merchant, and had one daughter, Nina, who married Frank Learned, and they had a son, Frank Jr., and a daughter, Dorothy. Frank became a draftsman and engineer for G.E. of Lynn, Mass., where he worked most of his life. He married May Hurley of Malden and they had, I believe, several lovely daughters and a son. They still reside in Malden, Mass.

Daniel Munro (my grandfather) lived on the original grant, now owned by (Ida May) Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris. He married Elizabeth Anne Lent, a charming lady, and to them was born two children. Catherine (Aunt Cassie) to we children, married William Gilliatt of Granville, and had two sons and one daughter, Hazel. The boys were Robie and Carol, both prosperous farmers, and Robie also a school teacher. Carol had a large family and they have fine positions.

George L. (my Dad) was a farmer and business man. He traveled much and sold farm machinery, organs, and apples by the car load or ship load. He was a well known personality in the Annapolis Valley and had a host of friends. He married Julia E. Dobson from Lawrencetown, Nova Scotia. A very beautiful and charming lady with a heart of gold (my Mother) they had

six children, five sons and one daughter, Ida May, the eldest son Mervyn Henry, William Dobson, Frederick Russell, Harvey Lawrence and Max Muller. Mervyn went West at the turn of the century and was considered a genius in the field of Lumber Mill Engineering. He worked in B. C. and the neighboring state of Washington with the giant lumber companies. He married "Dix," a charming girl, and they lived in Centralia, Seattle and Raymond, Washington. He left us about the year 1960. Dix passed on a few years later. They had one daughter, Gertrude. She married Jack La-Rue, a wonderful chap, and they continue to live in Seattle, Washington.

William D. Munro married Nina Banks from Lawrencetown, N. S. They reside in Sanford, Maine, but spent the larger part of their time in Boston,

where he was a clever architect and builder of homes.

Fred R., also in the building field most of his life — designing and building homes in the Wellesley's, Mass., a lovely residential section of Boston. He married Avis M. Gesner of Belleilse, N. S. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth L. Gesner, and relative of the celebrated geologist, Dr. Abraham Gesner, who invented and developed the process for making Kerosene Oil in the year (1852). The "Fred Munros" had five sons and one lovely daughter, Dorothea, who studied at Annapolis Royal Academy, also at Littleton, Mass., and Boston University. She has received the distinction and honor of having been the recipient of mention in the Harvard University Law Books of two very famous writers, the Drs. Gleuck's, husband and wife team in the field of Criminal Law and psychi-

atric legal studies. The professors are prolific writers, and are known throughout the world. They are very fond of "Dot" and her skillfull handling of manuscripts, etc.

The eldest son, Russell D., a well known business executive — owner and operator of a chain of modern launddies and dry cleaning plants and stores located in Ayer, Groton, Chelmsford, Ft. Devens, Acton, Wellesley and Littleton, Mass., where he resides. Married to Esther Naphen of Natick, Mass., they have one lovely daughter, Barbara, graduate of Mt. Ida, recently married to Keith Crider, accountant. His home was originally in Iowa, where his mother and dad, Dr. Crider, veterinarian in the great farm state of Iowa, still reside.

The second son, George L., also a business man, owner and operator of "Munro" Restaurants on Martha's

Vineyard Island. He married Anna Jones of Groveland, Mass., a very charming girl. They live on the island. George was formerly married to Florence Murphy, a truly fine person. They had two sons, George Jr. and Vance. George Jr. lives in Shrewsbury, Mass., is a successful Real Estate Broker. Married to the lovely Carol Bonardi, they have several lovely children. Vance, younger son of George L., graduate of both Princeton and Harvard University Law, is with a large Boston Firm. He married Gale, a charming girl. They have two very wonderful daughters, and reside in Marlboro, Mass.

The third son, Leonard Frederick, entered the Second World War, joining the Royal Canadian Engineers, was seriously injured, and spent more than six months in a London hospital. He married Elsie Holmes of London, Eng-

land, and they reside in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Leonard is a high school teacher. They had (3) daughters and a son, David. Their oldest daughter, Shirley, a beautiful girl of 21 years, was killed in an auto accident, December 1965.

Next is Kenneth Gesner Munro, residing in Littleton, Mass. He married the lovely Ida May Russo of Wakefield. They have a very charming daughter, Dianne, and a son, Kenny. He is manager of Sud-Zit Laundry, of Ayer, Mass. He is active in the Littleton Sportsmen's Club, fond of hunting, fishing and all sports, especially baseball, etc., etc.

Harvey L. Munro lives in the Annapolis Valley of Nova Scotia on the original Col. Henry Munro property, along with sister Ida May (Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris). Single, a builder and jack of many skills, he is highly respect-

ed and a loyal friend of all whose good fortune it has been to know him.

Max Muller, youngest of the sons, a graduate of Acadia University, a business executive with a large leather corporation, is married to Althea Marshall from Weymouth, Nova Scotia, a very wonderful personality. They have one son, now the Rev. Max, Methodist-Episcopal Church, Newport, Rhode Island. He is married to a very lovely girl, "Pat," and are blessed with wonderful children. Max senior was in the first World War, and Max Jr. in the second World War, when he visited "Foulis Castle" in Scotland, home country of the famous "Clan Munro."

Finally one sister — Ida May Munro (Harris) married to Charles Harris, a farmer. They live on the original Col. Henry Munro Grant of (1757) or there abouts. It is difficult to write a biography of one's only sister — she has

been fortunate in that she has been gifted in her ability to do many things well: a proficient school teacher, a ladies tailor and dress maker, a business woman — operating for many years the "Old Homestead" tea room and tourist home — and many special skills as the wife of a farmer, and raising four wonderful children — two sons and two daughters.

The eldest son, Donald, is a business man, operates a T.V., Radio and Electrical Store in his home town and also finds time to hold several offices in the town. He is married to a very fine girl from Bridgewater, N. S. They have one son. "Don" and Ruth are very popular in the home town and have a lovely home there.

Max, also a T.V. and Radio Electronics Engineer, resides at Mt. Hope, near the city of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. He is married to the charming "Dot"

Learned of Malden, Massachusetts, and they have a fine family.

Frances is the wife of Weldon White, school principal near Montreal, Canada. Originally they both came from the lovely village of Paradise, in the beautiful Annapolis Valley. They have several lovely children.

Margery is the wife of Ross Anderson, school principal, his home — Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia. They reside in Burwick, Nova Scotia, and they too have very lovely children.

In doing these tiny biographical sketches of the families, one could very easily make an error — if this occours — please accept sincere apologies.

The writer is deeply grateful to many sources for the authentic, factual and historical material in this family story, the "Ancestral Arms" made for me, a photostat copy of an Ancient Manu-

Reg Willis - Artist - Oakland - Calif.

MUNRO'S

They settled on the North Side of Cromarty Firth between the tenth and twelth centuries. The Clan is famous for its military prowess. They were supporters of Mary Queen of Scots, they were ardent protestants, fought in Great Britain and on the continent of Europe. Famous is Robert Munro, known as "The Black Baron." He lost his life in (1638) fighting for King Gustanus Adelphus. There were twenty-seven field officers and eleven captains bearing the name Munro in this famous family.

James Munro, fifth President of the United States (1817-1825) was descended from these fearless fighters. He was born in Virginia where his ancestors had settled in the year (1650).

script from the National Library of Scotland, many books on Scotland from our local Library, and especial thanks to my beloved daughter for inspiration and assistance.

PERSONALIA, 1956-1958

Some idea of the varied activities of the Clan can be obtained from this list. It cannot pretend to be complete, and the Editor will welcome items to include in future issues, particularly from readers overseas.

1956

Mr. A. MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at the University of Glasgow.

Miss AILEEN CAMPBELL MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at the University of Edinburgh.

Mr. ALEXANDER LESLIE MUNRO, B.Sc., M.A., was awarded the Diploma in Education at the University of Edinburgh.

Miss ANN MAIRI MUNRO graduated Master of Arts at the University of Edinburgh.

Mr. DONALD MUNRO, Dornoch, graduated Bachelor of Science at the University of Aberdeen.

Mr. D. S. MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at the University of Glasgow.

Miss ELLEN LILIAN MUNRO, M.A., was award-

the Diploma in Social Study at the University of Edinburgh.

Miss FINELLA MUNRO, Alness, graduated Master of Arts at the University of St. Andrews.

Mr. G. J. MUNRO qualified in the examinations held by the Institute of Actuaries.

Mr. HERBERT HORTON MUNRO, A.B., (Denison), B.D. (Andover-Newton Theol. Sem.), graduated Ph.D. in the Faculty of Divinity at the University of Edinburgh.

Mr. HAMISH NISBET MUNRO, B.Sc., M.B., Ch.B., graduated Doctor of Science at the University of Glasgow and was elected Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Mr. JAMES MUNRO, a former student of the Edinburgh College of Art, had an exhibition of pottery at the Art Centre, Edinburgh.

Miss MAY MUNRO, M.A., graduated Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at the University of Aberdeen.

Mr. PETER MUNRO, Assistant Commissioner of Police, and a member of the Police Commission, New Zealand, was awarded the O.B.E. in the New Year Honours list.

Mr. SEORAS LEWIS MUNRO graduated with Honours B.Sc. (Eng.), at the Royal Imperial College of Science and Technology, London University, and was awarded several medals and prizes in mining subjects.

Sir TORQUIL MUNRO, Bart., of Lindertis, won the President's Medal for the Aberdeen-Angus cattle breed at the Royal Highland Show, Inverness.

1957

Mr. ALEXANDRIA ERNEST MUNRO, Principal Surveyor for Japan, Lloyd's Register of Shipping, was awarded the O.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours list.

Mr. ANGUS MacADAM MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Science at the University of Edinburgh, with second class Honours in Civil Engineering.

Mr. DONALD RODERICK MUNRO was elected Provost of the Royal Burgh of Fortrose, of which he had been a Bailie since 1955 and Councillor since 1949.

Mr. DONALD SINCLAIR MUNRO, M.B., Ch.B., M.R.C.P., Sheffield, graduated Doctor of Medicine (with commendation) at the University of Aberdeen.

Mr. ERIC MUNRO, Conon Bridge, graduated Master of Arts at the University of Edinburgh.

Miss FRANCES HELEN MUNRO, Banff, graduated Master of Arts at the University of Aberdeen.

Mr. GRAHAM MUNRO graduated Master of Arts at the University of Edinburgh, with second class Honours in French, with German as a secondary language.

Mr. H. F. MUNRO graduated Master of Arts at the University of Glasgow.

Mr. JAMES MACNAB MILLER MUNRO graduated B.Sc. (Agric.) at the University of Glasgow, and was awarded a post-graduate scholarship in Husbandry at Reading University.

Mr. JOHN MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Science at the University of Glasgow.

Mr. PAT MUNROE, Bethesda, Maryland, U.S.A., was awarded the Raymond Clapper Memorial Award by the National Press Club and the Standing Committee of Correspondents of the press galleries for "comprehensive and discerning reporting concerning the disclosure of congressional foreign travel expenses," and also received other awards.

Mr. ROBERT MUNRO, L.L.B., of Suva, Fiji, was reappointed Chairman of the Fiji Broadcasting Commission, and was appointed to the Colony's first Education Advisory Council.

Mr. RONALD ROSS MUNRO, Muir of Ord, graduated Master of Arts at the University of Edinburgh, with second class Honours in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

Mr. SYDNEY DOUGLAS GUN-MUNRO, M.B., Resident Surgeon, Colonial Hospital, St. Vincent, Windward Islands, was awarded the M.B.E. in the New Year Honours list.

Mr. WILLIAM GRAHAM MUNRO graduated Bachelor of Science at the University of Glasgow.

1958

Mrs. DOROTHY FRANCES HEMMING MUNRO, wife of Mr. Hugh Munro, Aberdeen, was awarded the M.B.E. in the New Year Honours list. She is District Organiser, North-Eastern District of Scotland, Women's Voluntary Services.

Mr. GEORGE MUNRO, London, had his play "Gay Landscape" produced by the Citizens' Theatre, Glasgow.

Mr. JOHN MUNRO, Chief Inspector at Inverness Branch of the Royal Insurance Company, Ltd., and the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company, Ltd., was promoted to Agency Superintendent.

— A Closing Word —

The following page is dedicated to the memory of the late Dr. Abraham Gesner, celebrated geologist, and relative of my wife, Avis Marguerete Gesner, Bellisle, Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, Canada.

PETROLEUM INDUSTRY OWES DEBT TO A NOVA SCOTIAN

The petroleum industry owes a tremendous debt of gratitude to a Nova Scotian named Abraham Gesner, a man of many talents who was born in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, in 1797.

Dr. Gesner, among many other things, invented the process of obtaining k e r o s e n e from asphalt, thus bringing immediately a bright new illuminant to a world which had been depending on the waning supply of whale oil for its lamps.

More important, he made possible the age of jet flight, whose potentialities are still developing, as kerosene is the fuel of the jet engine.

A monument to this distinguished son of Nova Scotia stands in Camp Hill, Halifax — thanks to Imperial Oil of Canada, and the Curator of the Nova Scotia Historical Society.

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